

# THE WAR CRY



OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

International Headquarters:  
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William Booth, Founder.

Canada East Headquarters:  
James and Albert Streets, Toronto.

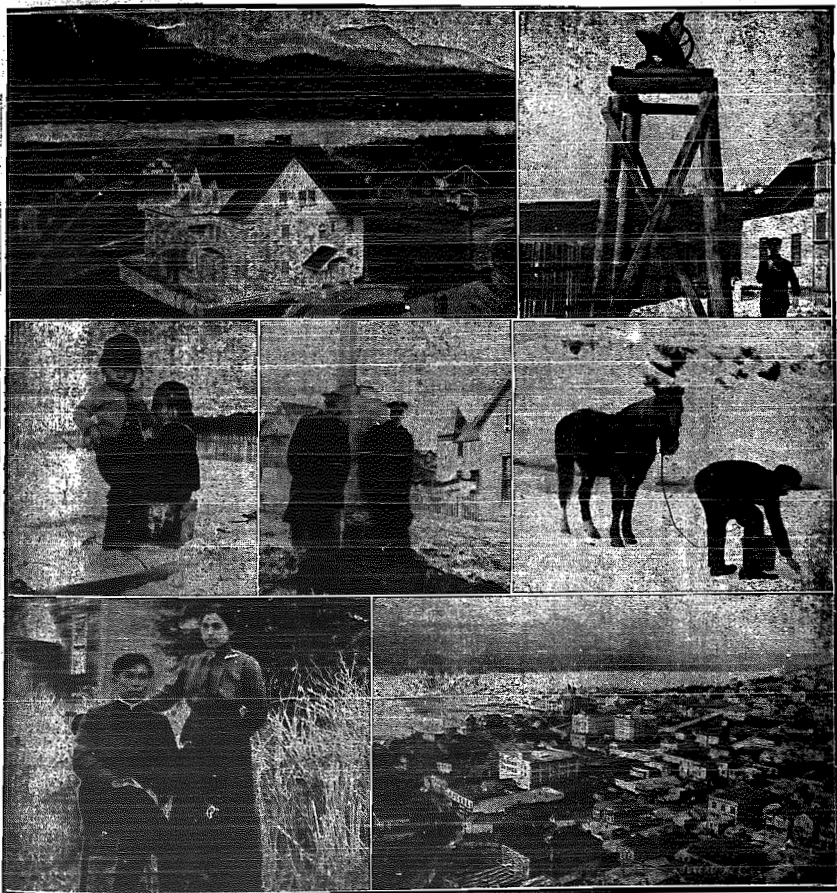
36th Year. No. 44.

Bramwell Booth, General.

TORONTO, JULY 28, 1917.

W. J. Richards, Commissioner.

Price Two Cents



## SOME SNAPSHOTS FROM ALASKA

(1) The Governor's Mansion at Juneau; (2) Ringing the Bell for The Salvation Army Meeting at Glen Vowell; (3) Two Indian Children; (4) Brigadier McLean and Adjutant Jas. Merritt at the Tomb of Legale, the great Indian Chief who embraced Christianity; (5) Adjutant Jackson watering his horse through the ice on the Skeena River; (6) Envoy and Mrs. Newton of Kake, Alaska; the Envoy is the Mayor of the Town; (7) General View of Juneau.

(See Page 3.)



# WITH OUR SOLDIERS AND SAILORS IN CAMP AND AT THE FRONT.

## A NOVEL SIGHT

Chaplain-Captain Penfold Describes a Tank—Fine Services Conducted at Rest Hut.

I was just thinking of writing when I heard a terrific crashing of branches and the puffing and snorting of a high-powered engine, and, on going outside the tent, discovered that we were having a visit from one of His Majesty's Land Ships, more familiarly known as "Tanks." This one had been in action, and was just returning, and was taking a short cut through the woods in which we were encamped. It was an interesting sight to watch the climbing over stumps and breaking a trail through the undergrowth.

At one spot there were two rather high stumps to get over, so the driver had a log rolled down and placed from one stump to the other and the tank got its nose onto this, and climbed up on top of the stumps, and then, getting fair enough over, balanced down on its nose with a stop, and pulled itself clear. It was rather an amusing sight, as it looked like a huge frog leaping down and bore the distinguished name of Admiral Beatty and was a great novelty to the men, particularly those who have recently arrived, and these have had their first view of one of our land fleet.

We are still going ahead with our work on the Rest Hut. We had our service on Sunday night, at the conclusion of which one of the young men came forward and knelt down and sought Salvation. One of the comforts have arrived this week which are very acceptable indeed, and are much needed and appreciated by the men.

## A SOLDIER'S STORY.

Fell Away, Got Right in an Army Meeting.

A comrade from Morrisburg, who has enlisted, sends some of his experiences from Ottawa, where he has been sent preparatory to going overseas.

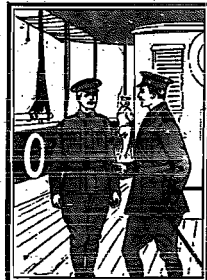
"I went to The Salvation Army Citadel Monday night with my chum and spent a most enjoyable meeting. They got up to testify in front and sing, instead of one at a time. I am glad to say that, through God's mercy I am enabled to keep true to my faith, and will not be discouraged before I am converted."

"I first started at the age of fourteen to serve God, reading my Bible and praying to God to keep me true, but I fell down, and I found it harder to get back each time I fell away. When I was sixteen I was going rapidly down hill, doing things which had my parents knowing, I felt sure they would have nothing more to do with this up for a considerable time, in spite of the various warnings I received. First my brother and then my sister, both of whom I loved very dearly, were converted, and my father died. These warnings did me a very great effect upon me, and I came to realize that I was not doing right. I spared no pains, and caused me to feel my need of Him, so that on January 5th I sought and found Him faithful. I hope to be able to remain in His path until the end."—H. T. W.

## FROM A LEAGUER'S NOTE-BOOK

## A DIARY OF "SOMETHING ATTEMPTED—SOMETHING DONE"

ON June 10, 1915, exactly three days after enlistment, I had the blessed experience of winning a soul for God through individual chats and walks together. The following night I was asked by a crowd of drunken men in a hut at Crookham to sing a song. I excused myself by saying my voice was bad, but that I would



"The Colonel asked if I could take religious services"

do my best, so I began the familiar words:—

"I have given up all for Jesus."

The song was finished and the men wanted prayers. They desired an concert in connection to a sacred service. I made a Penitent Form and five backsliders and four others went to the Mercy Seat. From that time God opened the way, and praise His name these meetings were held nightly for over a month. Then we also had service in Fleet Corps. For ten weeks I dealt with men in England till the call came to leave. So on August 21, 1915, I set foot on the hospital ship. Next day a Sunday, I was busy again for God, and during the voyage twenty men knelt and found Christ. How grand to be a Soldier in the service of King Jesus!

Our first stop was Malta, and here I met Adjutant and Mrs. Martin, and gave my testimony to the power of Christ in our Naval and Military Home. . . .

At Alexandria we went to Mustapha Camp, and I found opportunities to preach, and visit the hospitals in the city. But we only stayed four days. I was sent to Mudros on the transport—. This was a busy time, but I was with my God-given work. On Sept.

20, we arrived at the Field Ambulance. Religious services were held here.

Presently my real work as "Chaplain" commenced. I did little else except visit the men in the trenches, preaching on Wednesdays and Sundays; I had no army commission, but, thank God, I had His order!

## APPOINTED CHAPLAIN

Later, after a spell of fever and dysentery at Mudros (on October 21st), I was sent to a base depot, and ten days later was transferred to the Royal Irish Regiment, Garrison Battalion. The quartermaster was a Christian, and through his instrumentality I was appointed "Acting Chaplain" to the battalion.

Every Sunday I had two parades, one White Class, and three voluntary services. In the week I held devotional, prayer, and Christian evening meetings.

On January 10th, I was reclaimed by the Medical Corps to work in the General Hospital. Even then I held prayer meetings in the open air. The next three weeks were the four, and to-day the outcome is that in twelve different parts of the war zone there are meetings held at 8.15 nightly for prayer, praise, and intercession.

Early in February, 1916, I was sent with the General Hospital to Cairo. Some souls were won, some were reclaimed, and the Kingdom of God was extended. One young man was an atheist and fatalist, and we tried hard for him. The next month he was actually preaching the Gospel.

Then we had to split up our meeting, as the leader and two or three of its members left for another camp. But the young convert kept it on, and, followed by others, made it a wonderful success.

## ON A HOSPITAL SHIP

On July 23rd, at ten o'clock I arrived at Bosphorus. By two o'clock we were on board the H.S. "Lion," and I went in the evening and preached to a small body of men at the Naval and Military Home in Bosphorus.

The colored of our ship heard of me, and asked me if I could take religious services, and on replying "Yes," I was given permission to do so. So now for five months have been Acting Chaplain on the H.S. "Lion." I have had many interesting chats, many decisions, and many services. Service men look more deeply than ever into religion and everything relating to it when in sickness than at any other time. God has blessed my humble labors for His behalf.—Chas. Braice, Leaguer.

## A LONELY SOLDIER

Handing out the mail the other day, the Officer in charge of our unit in a certain camp came to an envelope addressed, "To a Lonely Soldier, care of The Salvation Army." The Quartermaster read that it might have the letter, and found that it was from his home in Rochester, Victoria, and that the kindred writer said his own sister was a Christian.

## RETURNED SOLDIER

Adds His Tribute to Work Done by Army for Boys in Trenches

Bandman W. J. Edwards, of Montreal II, who has returned from the front, writes as follows:—

"In the 23rd issue of the 'War Cry' you have a picture of Adjutant and Mrs. Pike, of Hastings II, Corps. I knew them quite well when I was in Hastings. They are the Corps and Soldiers' Club a perfect home to all the boys. Besides being a place for writing, with possible pens, well-filled inkstand, and clean blotter.

The door hinges are well oiled and the keys will lock, and the bells are not 'out of order.'

The path of such a woman is indeed strewn with flowers, but they are not without their steps, not before them.

These things do not happen in any house by chance, they come as a result of understanding and infinite care and trouble; and they, and all kindred comforts, follow some woman wherever they go.

The wife who would be a good and successful housekeeper will find that satisfactory cooking cannot be done in a hurry, more especially when the economy is being kept in mind. There should be no waste, everything possible should be turned to account; the stock-pot attended to daily, and care bestowed upon everything.

As a result of turning things to account, a general servant who had just left her situation was asked by her aunt 'if she could learn anything.' 'Learn anything?' said the maid. 'I've learnt how to make a dinner out of nothing! I've learnt how to pay my mistress a greater compliment for her food than she had learnt not to waste.'

## BOYS IN HOSPITAL

Appreciate Thoughtfulness of Comrades at Home in Sending Gifts.

Mrs. Commissioner Santos recently received the following letter from Captain-Chaplain Carr (English):—

"I am pleased to inform you that I received the parcel quite safe and the boys enjoyed it very much. I took the chocolate and the other sweets to the two Detention Hospitals, and the men taking the socks to France, as that it came from Winnipeg, amongst them being some from the Western Canada. I am thinking of making the socks to the men in need there will be greater than him. On behalf of the men I wish to thank you and the writers for the kindness in remembering the sick comrades in this country."

## RECEIVED SON'S V.C.

The London "Times" speaks of the heroes who fought on the Western Front. King, referred to as a "hero," was a member of the Salvationist Fynn, whose promotion to Glory was recently reported in the following terms:—

"One of the decorations will be long remembered by all who saw that ceremony, Private James Fynn, V.C., late of the South Wales Borderers, performed a feat of heroism, performed at Sana-yah, in Mesopotamia, when he banded wounded men under continuous fire. He is killed over a year ago, and on Saturday his father, Private John Fynn, was present to receive the Victoria Cross. He was an old man, and he was very kind and bristled in his old age, and he was as he approached and took the medal, and he was a fine man, and he was allowed to wear the V.C."

July 2, 1917



## NOT BY CHANCE

A Well-Ordered Home Is a Result of Infinite Care and Trouble.

A real home is always pervaded by a womanly presence, and everywhere you can trace her happy influence. But it is in the common, little, everyday things you feel her most. There are always matches to be found, sensible tables for writing, with possible pens, well-filled inkstand, and clean blotter.

The door hinges are well oiled and the keys will lock, and the bells are not 'out of order.'

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## Education is the lighthouse of reason.

However interesting her career, how much more splendid to have a share in the spiritual business of turning degraded women to God! She must have been a woman of some thing better in this world than something to clothe rich Philistine ladies in purple gowns. And she was ready to give hospitality to these poor, sinful, and unhappy sisters.

For Lydia knew that the Gospel came to her city she was one of a little band of pious people who used to meet together privately in the open air, frequently by the riverside. Sometimes there would not be a man present; the company would consist entirely of women. But Lydia never missed that meeting. She was kept fast in her shop all the week, but when the Sabbath came round, and she would be there, seeking the blessing of God.

## Her Heart Was Opened

One Sabbath two strange men were at the meeting. They looked like travellers, but they were not. Some, he told some friends at the meeting. When Paul preached Jesus, Lydia's heart was at once opened. She had never heard anything like it before. As she listened the speaker testified of his own conversion Lydia became more and more deeply impressed. More than that, she was converted. She could not keep her heart barred against the Lord Jesus. She received Him, there and then, as her Saviour.

Straightaway her buying and selling had doubtless taught her that

# Woman's Work Was and Warfare.

## LYDIA: A WOMAN IN BUSINESS

LYDIA was in business on her own account at Philippi. She kept a shop for the sale of purple draperies (Acts 16:14). She received consignments from Thytia, the city farrier, for the sale of his leather goods, and she sold the right texture and colour. But while the good woman bought and sold she engaged in the merchandise which is better than gold or silver.

She placed her home at the disposal of Paul and Silas, not only providing them with free board and lodgings while they remained in the city, but she possibly gave them aid in a preaching station. Thus she carried on her business, selling costly stuffs to the rich customers who came and shop and at the same time helping—by means of her hospitality towards the Apostles, her donations and personal testimony—the world's work in her city.

## Shared the Honour

Whatever good therefore Paul and Silas did in Philippi she shared the honour. And how much good two such fully-consecrated men would be able to do moving in and out among the people every day by day! There was a poor lunatic girl there, who went about with a band of strolling sorcerers, and she was not a good name. She was not only under the control of these men, but her heart was set on the devil, and she was Paul came into contact with her the devil was cast out, in the Name of Jesus.

What a satisfaction it must have been to Lydia to feel that she was helping a blessed work like this! However interesting her career, how much more splendid to have a share in the spiritual business of turning degraded women to God! She must have been a woman of some thing better in this world than something to clothe rich Philistine ladies in purple gowns. And she was ready to give hospitality to these poor, sinful, and unhappy sisters.

For Lydia knew that the Gospel came to her city she was one of a little band of pious people who used to meet together privately in the open air, frequently by the riverside. Sometimes there would not be a man present; the company would consist entirely of women. But Lydia never missed that meeting. She was kept fast in her shop all the week, but when the Sabbath came round, and she would be there, seeking the blessing of God.

## A Great Privilege

As Lydia listened how her heart must have thrilled with joy. Was it not a great privilege to have a share in the spiritual business of turning degraded women to God! She must have been a woman of some thing better in this world than something to clothe rich Philistine ladies in purple gowns. And she was ready to give hospitality to these poor, sinful, and unhappy sisters.

if one is to make a success of anything one must take a full supply of courage to do it. Lydia, therefore, decided that she would give up herself and all she had to the furtherance of the Gospel. And she would do but that the preachers should stay at her house. Now she was converted, her house should be God's house, her business the Lord's business. Whatever money she made in her trade department should be at the service of the work of God. The sincere heart of Lydia's interest in the spread of the Gospel in her city was soon and severely put to the test. The cure of that one who was the cause of great disturbance. The men who traded in the poor child's weak-mindedness were furious, because Paul and Silas spoiled their show! They dragged the two before the magistrates as disturbers of the public peace. That day Lydia may have found herself precious in the city by reason of her patronage of these preachers who had caused the riot. Not that either Paul or Silas cared how much the people talked that night. For they were being whipped and ill-treated in the prison, which, thank God, did not weaken Lydia's faith.

As soon as they were released from prison they made straight for Lydia's home. What a striking story they had to tell! Of ill-treatment, of stripes and stocks. But also of songs at midnight. And of the shaking of the prison walls and the crush of the jailer saying, "Sirs, who are you?" And then of the conversion of the jailer and his household.

## HOME HINTS

To clean a brass kettle, use salt and vinegar.

One teaspoonful of ammonia in a teacup of water will clean gold or silver articles. Dry in bran.

Take one cupful of common salt to a large basin of water and rub your carpet with clean cloth, after the carpet has been thoroughly brushed.

Equal parts of ammonia and turpentine will remove paint from clothing, even if it be old and dry. Saturate the spots as often as necessary, and wash out in soap suds.

To restore the elasticity of seats of very hard chairs, turn up and wash with a sponge, thoroughly soaking the cane. If dirty use a little soap. Dry in the air.

## A REST!

One great value of thinking about one's life is that it takes a rest from thinking about ourselves, which is the chief cause of personal unhappiness. The less a man thinks of himself, the more he thinks of others, and the more he is bound to be to love somebody, to help somebody, even to worry over somebody's bad habits, the more cheerful and contented he will be.

Selfishness always means unhappiness.

Be useful where thou livest, that thy presence still be a blessing.

Both want and wish thy pleasing kindness, good parts, great places are the way to happiness.

To meet them, thy friends must meet them—thy friends, all worldly joys lose glow.

To the one joy, by doing good, thy heart is bound.

—George Herbert.

## WAR-TIME RATIONS

Rice and Sultanas— $\frac{1}{4}$  lb. rice, 2 oz. raisins (halved) or currants (if obtainable); tie up very loosely in puttying cloth to allow for the rice swelling. Boil for one hour, add oil, stir up rice and sultanas, tie tightly in cloth as for boiled pudding, and boil another hour. Serve with sweetened melted butter.

Pancakes Without Eggs— $\frac{1}{2}$  pint milk, 4 oz. flour,  $\frac{1}{2}$  teaspoonful bicarbonate soda, 2 teaspoonful vinegar. Mix with half of the milk and stand for one hour, then add rest of milk and vinegar.

Oatmeal Sausages— $\frac{1}{2}$  lb. beef suet,  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb. oatmeal, 1 pepper, chopped onion, and parsley.

Vegetarian Dish—Onion, carrot, apple, turnip, salt, lemon peel. Fry, then add rice milk, with 1 teaspoonful of curry powder and 1 tablespoonful of flour.

Mash some potatoes with margarine (butter) or milk. Arrange potatoes on dish; put curried mixture on top.

Hints for Fuel—Place all the pieces that you would ordinarily throw into the garbage pail on to a sheet of newspaper, roll them up into a very tight parcel, and put them into a fire of burning for several hours. Save the dust after it; sift the ashes, and mix with it; make this into a very tight parcel, put it on a red fire, and it will burn for a long time.

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Chaplain-Captain Condon has returned from the front, owing to physical disability. He was accorded a great welcome home in the Melbourne City Temple, the meeting being presided over by Colonel Knight.







PRAY  
May Thy Kingdom come on earth,  
O Lord and Master!

HEART-TO-HEART TALKS

By Mrs. Blanche Johnston  
True Union with Christ—The true secret of living in harmony with the Divine will is found in our first lesson (July 29th, John 8:12-18).

How we prize the last messages and greetings of our beloved friends! How precious to us are the words they spoke to us before they departed from this life! And how doubly sacred are the words, if we know that never again will we hear the voice of the loved one or well-known tones!

All over the world to-day are mothers, whose dearest memory is the loving farewell and admonition in language spoken by one who loved them as they loved him, and who clung to him with a last embrace—"Be a soldier's brave mother," rings in her heart often, when her spirit would drop and faint, and she takes fresh heart and goes on unflinching in the daily duty of life.

These words (John 15, 16, 17) were not only the parting consolation of a beloved human friend and tender teacher, but the living words of the Divine Father, the Saviour of the world to His sorrowing and perplexed followers. They were joyous and downcast. They were full of mingled and glowing promises. He had spoken such mysterious and wondrous words before, and they were troubled and unsettled in mind and heart.

He unfolded (July 30th) the great truth by the abiding Presence of the Comforter who was to come upon them. His human presence is considered by Him, "the Spirit of truth," would go on revealing the will of God to His children. The Comforter for the fulfilment of this promise is the conscious abiding Christ as a branch of the great vine.

This truth is lost sight of often in new days. Many Christians would like to have the conscious power of the indwelling Spirit would enfold them with it. But they do not believe in the Comforter who is living in union with the Divine Father. This can only be possible when He has been abandoned and the Spirit of God has been received. Too, we think the fact is overlooked that the Holy Spirit is the daily Teacher and Guide (see 1st John).

Would like to remind our readers that in the Lord's great Day (August 1st), He includes all people in all time. Not only did He say that the little company of eager, spirit-filled men who had followed Him, and feared because they were so soon to lose him in such a terrible manner; but He prayed for all the future generations of believers who should follow in their footsteps (John 17).

On August 2nd, 3rd, and 4th we are beginning of that tragic day of shame and betrayal and agony with the beautiful life of our Lord closed; like the furious storm at the close of a summer day.

I commend to every reader of "The War Cry" the lessons a calm attitude, lest in any modern day of spiritual warfare, the Lord may be betrayed.

**THE SALVATION SOLDIER'S ARMOIRY**  
This page section is the special "property" of our Soldiers and Recruits. We particularly urge that all newly-minted comrades should carefully study the instruction provided, and also that any one in doubt or difficulty should take advantage of the opportunity afforded by the "Question Box." Before a Salvation Soldier assumes the duties of any branch of his work, he must know something of the nature of those duties and the best method of performing them. And one of the principles which devolve upon him—if not the chief duty—is that which relates to the unwelcome world around him. This series of papers deals especially with this—[Ed.]

III—SALVATION OFFERED

God offers Salvation to men in His Scriptures. Wherever a Bible comes, it may be regarded as a letter sent by the Father from Home, telling every prodigal of his Holy love and willingness to forgive and receive him into favour, with full directions as to how and why he should return; telling him of his encouragement; how others have come, and describing the most pleasant things that will happen when he does come home, but detailing some of the painful consequences that must follow if he persists in rejecting the invitation.

God offers Salvation to men also by His own servants. This has been the special method by which the message of the "good news" of mercy to sinners from the Kingdom of God has been carried to the world. For this purpose He calls forth and qualifies His agents or Officers, whom He sends through them makes the proclamation.

(a) The Holy Spirit has from time to time given various revelations for men, describing what He wishes them to believe, and how He desires them should conduct themselves.

(b) He has caused the words of these Divine communications to be written down and preserved in the Bible, in order that we may have them, and He takes fresh heart and goes on unflinching in the daily duty of life.

(c) This Spirit still inspires His servants, giving them messages to nations, companies, and individuals, to be proclaimed to the world, assisting them in carrying out His purposes as He did the prophets in ancient times.

(d) This Spirit directly, strives in the hearts of sinners, seeking to persuade them to give up their sins, serve God, do right, and go to heaven.

(e) This Spirit restrains men from evil, holding them back from sin. (f) This Spirit curbs and limits the hearts of sinners in temptation, and prevents their doing men to destruction before their time.

**FAITH HEALING**  
By The Army's Founder

The reprinting of this treatise will enable readers to understand what the Salvation Army teaches on this important subject, and will also help to clear the minds of any who may be mystified by some of the delusive theories that are set forth nowadays.

(CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK)

**No. V.—SICKNESS AND THE ATONEMENT**

1. It must not be taught that Jesus Christ has, by His atoning sacrifice, redeemed the body as He has redeemed the soul. He has redeemed the body in the same sense that He procured Salvation for the soul.

2. It is said by some of those who hold the views to which I am referring—although not by all, for there is no uniformity of opinion among them on this subject—that Jesus Christ obtained either His life or His death—some say one, and some say the other—deliverance from every form of physical sickness and pain; and that all that is needed to be entirely free from "both is to share the exemption by Faith.

3. Now, this opinion is false, and calculated to lead those who hold it into serious difficulty; nay, it has led many earnest children of God into the great error of unbelief.

4. And first, let us consider what may perhaps be termed the root from which much of this difficulty has sprung, viz., the notion that Christ has made redemption for the body, in this life, in the same sense that He has redeemed the soul.

5. There is no such single word as

I think in every life more particularly in Christian cases, there comes a time when we stand alone, and one issue, and history, both written and unwritten, holds many a sad story of the tragedy of a disease that has followed one step in the wrong direction.

It was love that caused the parents of Jesus to see Him for three days, sorrowing, when He was laid in His Father's business. It was love and kind sympathy that prompted Thomas to say of him, "My Lord and my God!" and that prompted the Jews to say of him, "This man does signs and wonders among the people."

If these, or any other of the many instances in our Saviour's life, where love had sought to sweeten Him from the path of duty, had prevailed, what disastrous results would have followed?

My advice to "Perplexed" is to obey the call at all costs. It will be better for all concerned for his friends to find out, later on, that he was right, than it would be for his friends to learn in after years that he had been wrong—An "Older One."

**Our Question Box**

If you are in doubt or difficulty in regard to any spiritual matter, write to the Editor of "The War Cry," Albert Street, Toronto, Ont. We are here to help you. We shall be pleased to do our best to obtain for you the information you may need. Write now!

even we ourselves groan within ourselves, waiting for the adoption, to wit, the redemption of our body.

**Creation In Suffering State**

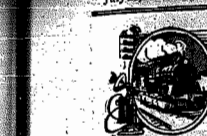
In other words, the whole creation is in a state of suffering, subject to pain and sickness, and death—and we also, who, through Christ, have the Spirit of God in our hearts and lives, groan within ourselves, because of the ill we have to suffer, in common with all mankind. But there is a great hope for us—a better one, viz., that we shall be redeemed from the burden of sin in virtue of our Saviour's sacrifice, so our bodies also shall, by the power of His Resurrection, be raised up and made immortal.

And, as if to prevent any possibility of the very mistake into which some people have fallen, I would say that this redemption of the body is to come in this life, Paul goes on, in the next verses: "For we are saved by hope: but hope that is seen is not hope: for that which is seen is already possessed."

To say, then, that He redeemed the bodies of His Saints as He redeemed their souls, while He left them to groan in corruption and death, just like the bodies of the vilest sinners, is to state what is absurd.

But does not Paul expressly speak of "the redemption of the body"? Yes, and he expressly speaks of it as something that is not to be realized in this life, but hoped for in the next.

In his letter to the Romans he says: "For we know that the whole creation groans and travaileth in pain together until now, and not only they, but ourselves also, which have the first-fruits of the Spirit,



**WHAT'S DOING ROUND THE WORLD**

**A WONDERFUL HERITAGE**  
Over a million square miles of virgin territory, embracing every kind of terrain, from gold quartz, nickel ores, oil, and tar sands, with extensive salt deposits, and having thousands of square miles of the most fertile lands in the world, is a heritage of Canadians that they have not yet touched and in fact are only cognizant of in the vaguest way.

It is the Peace River country, which is also a vague and elastic term that has been used to describe all of the country in the north-east of British Columbia, and on this side of the Rockies, north of Edmonton.

The country abounds with all kinds of game, according to Mr. Quinn, of Vancouver, who was interviewed by a Toronto newspaper man, including such fur-bearing animals as bear, moose, marten, mink, lynx, wolf, wolverine, caribou, and musk.

On the annual migration from the Yukon the caribou have been so dense, said Mr. Quinn, "the missionaries have told me that it has snowed three weeks for the herds to pass the mission cabins, and as far as the eye could see there was nothing but a sea of horns."

**SALT, OIL, AND TAR**

In the Salt River District, adjoining the boundary of the Peace River country, the greatest deposit of pure salt in the world, which, it is believed, on development, will rival the famous salt deposits at Stassfurt, in Germany, and produce vast quantities of soda.

"With the exception of oil shale," said Mr. Quinn, "there is every kind of oil-product in the country known, and oil men look for the next great oilfield in the Peace River country. Natural gas abounds, and in many places campers cook over a rock that places campers cook over a rock in places 150 feet long and in places 150 feet high, are being investigated for valuable by-products by the Alberta Government. One hundred miles below Peace River falls the river goes through solid banks of gypsum which in places extend one hundred feet in height, and extend a distance of twenty miles.

**NOBLE WOMEN**  
The heights of nobility and self-sacrifice to which many of the women of the British Empire have arisen during the present war will afford themes for writers for many generations. Here is a pathetic story, as related by Mr. Andrew Soutar in a London daily.

"The father of two daughters— one twenty-eight, the other twenty-two—said to me, as they came across the town: 'Women are beginning to make me feel that I am a man, and I am lost ten thousand pounds when the Huns trampled through Rumania, and the old fields were stroyed. My daughter was so acute that I was afraid of being left alone in a room. My two daughters, both engaged to be married, gave up every minute of their day to cheering me, and striving to convince me that the world wasn't a black morass. For two months I was a mental wreck, and when I recovered they told me that two officers whom I had hoped to welcome into the family, had been killed



**WHAT'S DOING ROUND THE WORLD**

ed on the same day. Although their hearts must have been breaking, my daughters had kept the news from me while I was ill. No, they will not marry now: the elder inspires the younger by her devotion to the memory of the man to whom she was betrothed. One night say of

companies of the corps operating in France. They are equipped with Canadian-made sawmilling machinery and tools, and the greatest efficiency and keenness is displayed by all ranks. Operations extend over a large area. All species of lumber are manufactured, including sawn tim-

ber, sleepers, trench timber, pit props for roads and mining. Some of the operations of the corps are being carried out under shell fire, and one unit was recently heavily shelled, fortunately no casualties resulting.

Several companies, including the Canadian Construction Corps (coloured) are employed in the work. The Canadian Corps in operation in this area have aroused great interest among the French military and civil authorities, who have not hesitated to express their admiration of the mechanical efficiency evidenced in the design and construction of the mills.

**WELL ORGANIZED NAU**

The report of Sir Stanley Maude regarding the present operations in Mesopotamia offers a striking contrast with recent disclosures as to the earlier parts of the campaign. He states that the newly-formed inland water transport division, which was organized as an "eight-day, endless chain of river craft, is already defeated or played man's army is being able to fight for a long time yet. But continue to back up our men, as they are being sent to the front with plenty of munitions, and give them ample supplies of new recruits, then our victory is certain as anything on earth can be."

**CANADIAN FORESTRY CORPS**

The work of the Canadian Forestry Corps in France is calling for much favourable comment. There are at present twenty-two



**WHAT'S DOING ROUND THE WORLD**

Back to Blighty—Nearing the Shores of Old England

THE prospects of a fuel shortage this coming winter have led the Ontario Government to issue a statement urging the strictest economy. It reads in part as follows: "Energetic steps are now being taken to ensure that the supply of coal for domestic and industrial purposes. While it is, therefore, unlikely, providing reasonable efforts are made by the consuming public, a serious fuel famine will occur."

Eastern Canada during the coming winter, it is evident that the situation is so exactly the same as in the last winter, that the most rigid measures on the part of consumers. Under the circumstances it is strongly recommended that through the province means be taken to utilize to the fullest extent whatever substitutes for coal each locality may offer."

**THE STATES' POPULATION**

THE new census taken by the American Government indicates that the population of the United States is over 100 millions. The figures for some of the principal cities are as follows: New York, 6,904,185; Chicago, 2,603,021; Detroit, 1,521,942; Cleveland, 1,125,440; Boston, 628,531; Louisville, 622,240; Pittsburgh, 580,000; St. Paul, 550,000; San Francisco, 550,333; Milwaukee, 531,011.

**UNEARTH A MONSTER**

WHILE digging trenches in the vicinity of the battered walls of the Hindenburg, a British soldier discovered a strange object which proved to be the tooth of a mammoth. The discovery of a great extinct animal in the place regarded as the scene of the danger of drawing steel from the Germans. The tooth, this prehistoric relic, was found in the foreground of the war.

**Some Pointed Questions**

Have you entered into the experience of the full power and blessing of the Gospel? Are you still longing after the Rescues of Egypt? See "The Barrier of Unbelief"—Page 2.



**WHAT'S DOING ROUND THE WORLD**

REVEALED HUMAN NATURE  
The street railway men of Toronto went on strike last week for a higher rate of pay, and, after trying up the service for two days, returned to work on the offer of the company to grant them an increase and submit their complaints to arbitration. Much was written in the papers concerning this short strike, but the following editorial comment from the "Mail and Empire" shows up one aspect of the resultant conditions which is worth emphasizing.

"Like other crises the street car strike has revealed human nature at its best and at its worst. Some citizens seized the opportunity to gouge what money they could out of their fellow-citizens; others again, on the contrary, served their fellow-men. Hundreds of motor-car drivers acted on the principle of 'all the traffic will bear,' and many would have preferred to go about the streets empty rather than give a neighbourly lift to a pedestrian. On the other hand, as remarked, there were many citizens who refused to remunerate and drove many miles out of their way to help people get to or from work."

**THE FUEL SITUATION**

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# A MALTESE ROMANCE

Stirring Story of Military Life and a Soul's Salvation

## CHAPTER XXXIII

### A DRAMATIC MEETING

At length the time arrived when it was possible for George and Joe to obtain a short leave of absence from their barracks. Their conduct since being released from prison had been exemplary from a military standpoint, and their commanding officer, as he signed their pass, remarked to the sergeant-major that the two gunners who had tried deserting were now among the best soldiers in the company.

### Mentioned for Promotion

"Yes, sir," said the sergeant-major, "and I think The Salvation Army must get a good deal of the credit for that. Since they got hold of our fellow Stanton he's a different man altogether, and he has a great influence over Brown. I was thinking, when seeing they are both intelligent and well-educated fellows and seem disposed now to settle down in real earnest to soldiering, that you might reasonably consider the question of promoting them. There are some vacancies for junior non-coms since Sergeant Smith was reduced to the rank and Corporal Hanagan died."

"Very good, sergeant-major," replied the commanding officer. "I'll think over your recommendation."

The two friends knew nothing of this, however, as they set forth on the following morning bound for the extreme end of the island. They all planned to give Osmán a surprise, and then drive to St. Paul's Bay and from thence to Citta Vecchia, the San Antonio orange groves, and the town of Mustafá, where which places are full of interest on account of historic associations, or present-day attractions.

Going by rail to Citta Vecchia, a journey of eight miles, they hired a carozza to drive the remainder. As they approached another man's house they could see him sitting on the balcony gazing tearfully through a telescope. As they were alighting from the carozza, and recognizing George at

"All my young friend, so young a man of glory on South African battlefields were not realized then?"

### Osmán Is Surprised

"No, Osmán," said George seriously, "that kind of glory I have desired is not worth much after all, a whole desire now is to do right to live to the glory of God."

"Joy, presto!" exclaimed the old man. "It is the same voice that I heard of the prophet Isaiah."

### THREE WELCOMES

way was heartily welcomed to the Home Staff.

On Monday a public welcome was extended to Adjutant Ritchie, the newly-appointed Young People's secretary. This service was conducted by Brigadier and Mrs. Rawlinson. The Brigadier, an immensely dedicated Adjutant to his new work.

We said good-bye to our Officers at Newmarket, Captains Connors and Harrison. We were sorry to have to part with them as they have

conjure you to tell me what has happened. First of all, however, introduce your friend. I like to know who I am talking to."

"This is Gunner Joe Brown," said George.

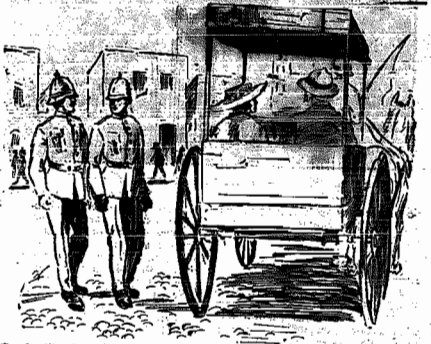
"Joe Brown, eh?" said Osmán. "I seem to remember that name. Oh, yes, it was coupled with that of George Stanton, why, this is the other deserter we were after then! Ha! ha! and now you both come to call on me. Well, come in and sit down, boys. I'm pleased to welcome you."

For a long while the three conversed on many topics. Whenever George spoke of his conversion it seemed to greatly puzzle the Turk. "Were you not a Christian before?" he asked.

"In name only," George replied.

the capital of the island in ancient days. It was here that St. Paul healed the father of Publius, a gorgeous cathedral now standing on the supposed site of the miracle. Interesting remains of Roman domination are to be seen, while the extensive catacombs recall stories of the early Christians, whom it is said, hid in these subterranean refuges in times of persecution.

Still retaining vivid and painful memories of catacombs, George and Joe did not visit those at Citta Vecchia, though they greatly enjoyed walking around the old ramparts, however, and admitting the scene spread out before them. On the left were the barracks, a white pile of buildings, standing out clearly from the surrounding green foliage and brown rock; a little further on



"Looks like some tourists are visiting the cathedral," observed George

"It was not a real follower of Jesus Christ."

"Ah! there are a good many Christians in name only, from what I have observed," remarked the Turk.

George thought the moment was suitable to press home to Osmán the question of his own Salvation, but was met with the reply: "There is but one God and Mohammed is His prophet. That is my belief and it will secure Paradise to me."

And that seemed to be the impregnable barrier that stopped all further progress in their talk on religion.

Shortly afterwards the two friends bade the courteous and hospitable Turk farewell and drove back to Citta Vecchia.

This city, built on a hill that dominates the surrounding country, was

the majestic dome of Musta Church rose from amidst a picturesque little village surrounded with red fields of tulla (clover) and beautiful olive groves; beyond that spread a lower fertile plain dotted with pretty little towns and villages, clumps of carob trees and prickly pears making dark green splashes against the yellow and brown of the earth and rock.

The blue sea made a fitting frame so lovely a picture, and George and Joe stood for some time looking on it and taking in the details.

"Suppose we take a look round the cathedral now," suggested Joe. He little knew what hung upon that suggestion; had he made it a little earlier or a little later, he would have missed that which changed his whole life.

The two friends strolled slowly through the narrow, cobble-paved

been made a great blessing. A number have knelt at the Cross during their stay. A few new Soldiers have been added to our Roll. The Life-Saving Scouts and Guards have been started and are doing well. We have welcomed our new Officers, Captain Butler and Lieutenant Russell. They have come full of

SISTERS LEARNING To Play the Band Instruments. Lieutenant Mitchell has been

streets of the queer, half-deserted old city. As they started to cross the square in front of the cathedral a withered old Jew came hobbling out from the shelter of a doorway, holding out a skinny hand and begging for money.

Joe turned to give her a penny and thus did not closely observe the occupants of a carozza which drove past that moment.

"Looks like some tourists are visiting the cathedral," this afternoon observed George.

"I noticed a big ship enter this harbour this morning."

"That so?" replied Joe carelessly. "Well, I guess its nobody we know anyhow."

Visiting the Cathedral

They entered the cathedral, which was deserted save for themselves and the two tourists whom they could see a little in advance of them.

"Let's go and have a look at that picture of St. Paul," said Joe.

They walked to the further end of the cathedral, where was a little side chapel dedicated to the patron saint and in which hung the picture.

As they stood looking at it, the tourist, who had been slower progress around the building, entered the chapel. A young woman, decidedly American in appearance, led the way. She was followed by a tall, dignified, white-haired man.

"I guess this represents St. Paul, father," she said, pausing in front of the picture. "How queer to have him with a Bible in one hand and a sword in the other."

She spoke in low tones, but at the sound of her voice Joe gave a violent start. Then he turned round so that the two came face to face.

Next instant George was surprised to see the girl step forward with a glad cry of delight, and exclaim: "Why, you Joe, aren't you?"

"Yes, Mamie, it's me all right," replied Joe.

The girl impulsively threw her arms around Joe's neck and kissed him.

"Oh, Joe!" she said, "do we have really found you at last. Where have you been all this long while? We thought you were dead. Oh, father! are you not glad we came here? This is really our Joe. Come and speak to him."

The white-haired gentleman, much affected by this sudden meeting, extended his hand to Joe, who warmly clasped it.

"My boy, my poor boy!" exclaimed the old man. He could say no more, but dropped his hand to his knee and began to trickle down his face, too

Feeling himself to be an intruder at so sacred a moment George quietly withdrew from the chapel and left father, son, and daughter to themselves.

(To be continued)

welcomed to Sudbury from the Training College, and he words of exhortation have already proved a blessing and inspiration to us.

The sisters, under the leadership of Corps Sergeant Major Howie, are learning instruments, and we hope to soon have a small band—H.

Edmonton II.—Last Sunday in Enrollment Service was conducted by Captain Peacock, who was welcomed into the Corps. Captain Thompson gave a convincing appeal.

# THIS IS WHAT YOU WANT

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When it is Dusty  
It will save your clothes

## A Light-Weight Raincoat

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A supply of Quality 4 Bonnets for both Officers and Soldiers has come to hand. Quality 6 are on order and expected soon.

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## FOOD AND FATIGUE

### IMPORTANCE OF CERTAIN KINDS OF FOOD

From the earliest times the intimate connection between food and active energy has been recognized; but intelligent and scientific study of the problem is a very recent growth. Indeed, it may be said that even today it is in its infancy. Certainly no real attention has ever been given by governmental authorities to organizing the production and distribution of food supplies on the basis of a scientific Department of State. This was one of the after-war suits was largely due to the efforts of problems which will demand attention.

It is, of course, essential that the feeder of our armed citizen should continue to be a first demand. It is in connection with the manoeuvring and supplying of armies that food questions arise in their most troublesome form. "An army," said Napoleon, "marches upon its stomach." Equally, though certain classes do not always recognize it, does a nation work upon its stomach. It is, therefore, of the highest importance to study the relative importance of different foods in the light of history and of present experience.

It has long been recognized that certain kinds of food are always necessary to maintain the strength and productive or combative energy of human beings. It has also been known that certain foods are necessary under certain conditions or in certain climates, while others may in such circumstances become less requisite. But owing to lack of scientific study, progress has been very slow.

For example, the great mortality among seamen on long voyages was obvious to all observers long since, but very little attempt was made to check it. The use of acid fruits to combat scurvy at sea was early recognized, but for centuries afterwards seamen died by thousands in

every great fleet for lack of such simple remedies. Take, for example, Anson's famous voyage round the world (1740-42), when 626 men out of 1061 died. The scurvy, in less than six months. Yet for generations afterwards no real care was taken to supply hygienic food to seamen.

Captain Cook was probably the first to consider this problem in any true scientific sense; but doubtless the Elizabethan sea kings who cured their scurvy with acid fruit had dimly realized the truth. These constituents are present in most kinds of fresh fruit and green vegetables; and the ordinary mixed diet of the average European thus contains a full supply, but preserved food is often deficient in them. Highly prepared cereals are articles which lack them. The deficiency may be redressed by using butter in preparing it for human consumption or by adding some wheat germ.

Closely connected with the problem of food is that of fatigue, since fatigue is often produced, directly or indirectly, by lack of food, and in any case intensified by it. Of late investigations have been carried out in Government war factories with a view to ascertaining its extent and effect upon the output of war munitions. The special phase to which attention was directed was the effect of overtime working. Accurate observations were made of the extent to which eyesight, hearing, and so forth, were affected by long working hours. The result, as might have been expected, was to show that the waste of time and energy during overtime was out of all proportion to the output of work. It is obvious that a workman who has already accomplished a hard day's work must be slackening in energy at its close.

—London "Sphere."

### PROMOTED TO GLORY

Corporal Ernest Tatchell, Saskatoon, where the battalion was recruiting. He was drummer of the 65th Battalion Band. After passing overseas with the battalion spent six weeks in England being sent to the front. He was wounded in the head during the month of October, 1916, and spent six weeks in the hospital in England. As he had entered the trenches for the second time, he was promoted to fall in the war.

A memorial service was held in Saskatoon, where the battalion was recruiting. The Band, an Bandmaster Barby, played the D. March in Saul, and the adjutant spoke of "And war shall be no more." May God bless the serving ones.—C. Canning.

Corporal Tatchell



